

The Several

SPEECHES

Made to the Honorable

Sir Richard Brown

Lord Mayor of the City of

LONDON:

ON

Monday the Twenty Ninth Day of Octo-

ber, in the Twelfth Year of His Majesty's most happy Reign,

ANNO DOM. 1660.

With the manner of the Celebration of this Trium-

phant Day, and the various Scenes, Figures, and Pageants;
the Representation of the Royal Oak, and its Pendant Leaves, that
is prefaced and concluded with our Gracious Lord and Sovereign
Charles, from the hands of his
Worthy Blood-gruby Enemies.

London, Printed by R. WOOD, 1660.

Several speeches made to the Honourable Sir Richard Brown, Lord Mayor of the City of London on Monday the 9th day of October, in the 12th year of his Majesties most happy Reign, &c.



Monday the 20th of October, sundry various and delightful scenes were presented on the Water and the Land, being celebrated in honour of the deservedly honoured *Sir Richard Brown* Baronet, Lord Mayor of the City of *London*; and performed at the Costs and Charges of the Right Worshipful Company of Merchant-Tailors; who meeting at their Hall in the morning, in their several Formalities, as Gowns, Hoods, Plush coats, sky-coloured Scarfs, attended by 8 of his Majesties Trumpeters, and Kettle-Drums; as also his Majesties Drum Major with a like coloured Scarf about his Waste, with his Maj. other Drums. Being so met; they marched from thence in several Ranks, two Gentlemen carrying his Majesties, and the Duke of *Yorks* Banners, his Majesties Serjeant Trumpeter, & 8 other Trumpets in the Front of them. In this manner they marched towards his Lordships house; and from thence to their Barges laid at the accustomed place; where the several Companies, adorned with Streamers and Banners, and fitted with Hoe-boyes, Cornets, Drums and Trumpets, moved by Water towards *Westminster*, his Lordship by the way being saluted with 20 pieces of Ordnance, as peals of entertainment and joy: Against *White hall* was placed a large Fabrick, at the one end whereof a ship floating, rigg'd and man'd; at the

the other end a Rock with various Figures; one representing *Oceanus*, who is said to be God of Seas, and the Father of the Rivers. Upon his Lordships approach, he addressed himself in these words:

I Oceanus of old *Coelums* race,
 That like a Ring doth circle and embrace
 The spacious Universe, God of the Main,
 And unto Rivers Lord and Sovereign
 Am come to grace my Daughter, Silver Thames,
 So much admir'd and lov'd by Royal James;
 Whose peaceful reign did make her murmurs sweet
 Not harsh her Tyde run with harmonious feet:
 'Tis Peace that bars the Billows scums the foam,
 Inviteth Trade abroad, and brings it home:

My Lord, You are a Royal Substitute,
 Your clear Election is without dispute;
 Imploy your Interest, Trade may now encrease,
 And be envolv'd within the Arms of Peace.

Syriens. Then shall my Grand-Girles^b not betray, but sing,
 And drink Carouses to Great Britains King

The Speech ended, his Lordship, Aldermen, and Companies, landed at *Westminster*, and the accustomed Ceremonies being performed, they returned to *Baynards Castle*, and from thence the whole body moved towards the East end of *St. Pauls*, in the Front of which the Gentlemen of the Artillery marched to shew their affection and loyalty, being led by Sir *John Robinson*, President of the said Fraternity, and Lieutenant of the Tower, in his Scarlet Gown and Sword. His Lordship being come to the East end of *Pauls*, he was entertained by a Pageant or Scene (representing a Pavillion or Tent-Royal,) with a most elegant Speech from the Sena-

tor; which being ended, his Lordship moved towards *Cheapside*, and drawing near the Nags-head Tavern was received by another Scene, seated like a Wood, in the midst whereof was a formal building like a house, where several persons in the habit of Wood-men and Wood-Nymphs disported themselves, dancing about the Royal Oke. And upon the Companies approach, one of the Wood-men calls to the rest of his Companions, saying; Mafs, Gotheard, Mafs, Log-red, zen ye, zen ye, what a warren a gay voke are yonden, Zibb, Tib, Trot, Zquot, Wab, Win, Nab Gin, what done o mean wullo beezen the vine zight, ho ho, what pestilent gay yellow's yon: 'Twas answer'd, the Lord Mayor. Che vears en not vor all that cham resolv'd to ziv zomething toll en: And so he proceeded in this following Rustick dialect.

A Meez'e take thee, Neame cham glad to zee thee,
 Give me thoy hond, how don mine Aunt I prithee?
 Had Iche but known o this zime gaudy Noon,
 Chad dond on viner Cloathes and viner Shoon;
 Thone we but Rusticks are, and Woods done keep,
 Ich know there is vine Wool elongs to Sheep,
 And zome there are now wear the vineft thread
 In zimple Russet ha bin zheltered,
 We Woodmen ha bin honest Chil zay that,
 And a vart vort, cham sure that Iche know what
 The sturdy Oak ha bin a vrend to zome
 It wud no bow, no more o that but Mum
 Iche hope your Lordship takes all in good part
 Cham sure Ich love a Woodman wi mine heart,
*In down-right English, Sir, y'are welcome to
 That place of Honour hath been long your due.*

The Speech ended, *Silvanus* the Rural God, attyred like a Huntsman, accosts the Lord Mayor in these words:

No.

(4)

NO more of noise as you respect our Care,
For sake your Natures, and be still as Ayr;
Er'e *Time* had laid his Iron Coat aside,
And Peace was rather ravisht then a Bride:
Whilest that the subtle Eye of Tyranny
Greedyly hunted after Majesty,
The *Close Trunk* of the *Oke* did entertain,
And so secur'd your Royal Sovereign,
Twice she receiv'd him in her happy Womb,
At his conveying hence, and coming home;
As though a greater Knot had been untie,
Then e're was twisted in the Prophecie.
The pendant Leaves his head enshadow'd round,
Not onely to conceal, but to be crown'd;
The Bark that brought him, flew as though it meant
To steal upon Us without *Times* consent.
Thus does the *Oke* draw a fresh breath from Fame
By the instinctive Virtue of his Name;
And consecrated ought to be to *Jove*,
producing both th' effects of Peace and Love.
The Rusticks shall be civiliz'd, and now
Embrace what heretofore they'd not allow,
About the Royal *Oke* the Nymphs shall sing,
And dance a measure to their Lord the King:
The Woodmen so refus'd shall on each Tree
Inscription make of their quit slavery,
And for a Girdle in a Garter sense
'Bout th' *Oke* write *Hony soit qui maly Pences*

Which done, his Lordship passed towards the East end of
Cheadside, where he was entertained by another Scen, be-
ing a Chariot drawn by a Lion and a Lamb; in the Chariot
was placed three Figures, *Peace*, *Truth*, and *Plenty*: the Cha-
riot was driven by *Time*, who saluted his Lordship in these
words:

M. Y.

MY LORD,

TIME is the Register of all mens Acts
Or good, or bad, their vertue and their facts,
Although by Violence he hath been made
A property unto the Traytors Trade:

Yet Time (that every secret brings to light)
At last (you see) their Treacheries requites,
Payes them in their own Coyn, the bloody stamp,
Dun hath turn'd Surgeon cur'd them of the Cramp.
Treason may flourish for a little space,
But Time at length writes Villain in its face.

Whil'st *Julius Cæsars* death Revengless past
Rome ne're was free from Sword Fire Plague and Wast,
Till Time reveal'd the Murderers; and then
Their better Genius did return agen,
And clos'd up *Janus* Temple. Though Time hath
Been curst by those had neither Wit nor Faith,
But rashly did conclude hee'd never mend,
And therefore in Despair did with his End.

Yet he for every sore and malady
Hath brought you home a Sovereign Remedy,
Occasion is his fore-top, which had some

Long since ta'ne hold of, bad dayes had not come:

'Twas not *Times* fault, but theirs that let him go,

Hee's swift of foot, their Courage was but slow:

You have been wise in this (Sir) to your praise,

Oretak'n *Time*, renew'd the *Alchion* Days,

With such Alacrity, that porcing on

with serious eye, my Enchyridion

That monstrous Murder that out-fac'd the Sun

Appears to me as yesterday but done:

So home hath Justice follow'd them, their heels

Are now tript up, each his own horror feels.

This

This was *Times* work, though *Wisdom* was the Scout,
 Without *Time* nothing could be brought about :
 Peace is restor'd, *Truth* doth in *Triumph* ride,
 Not long since scorn'd, forsaken, and deny'd.
 Plenty their Hand-maid follows to maintain
 The Majesty of the *Heroick Train* :
 It is a Maxime (*Traytors* bitter Cup)
 Wars maketh *Thieves*, but Peace doth hang them up.
 Since *Time* has done such Cures by Providence,
 Let him not be abus'd under pretence
 Of this, or that, *Seeds* of Phanatick brains ;
 But while you govern (*Sir*) hold in the *Reynes* :
 And while the glorious Star-bestudy'd Sky
 Retains a light your Fame shall never dy.

The Speech ended, his Lordship and the whole Attendance passed down the old Jury through Catt-eaten street, and Lad-Lane, Maiden-lane, from which place to his Lordships house, a Gallery was made by the Company of Merchant-Taylors on the North ; and on the South by the Gentlemen of the Artillery and their Attendants, where another Scene or Rock was placed, on the top whereof a Figure, representing Peace, and upon his Lordships entering into his house, Peace saluted him from the top of the Rock, as followeth :

A Fter so many various Scenes of strife,
 Horrou and mischief acted to the life,
 By those that seem'd to own the shapes of men,
 But Monsters rather were of *Cannib* Penn,
 Whole sulphurous Nostrils breath'd intestine Jars,
 Sword, Fire, and Famine, the effect of Wars :
 Peace (that their hate and fury did exile)
 Is once again return'd unto this Isle.

And

And with her brought *Truth* to illuminate,
 Your hearts to nourish Love, and banish Hate.
Truth is the Center wherein all things meet,
 The Chard by which *Wisdom* directs her feet,
 The ground of Science; Seal to Charity,
 The unmov'd Rock: tip of Eternity.
 While Peace and truth do flourish in the Land,
 Plenty shall wait on it with a full hand:
Ceres shall cram your Barns, and *Bacchus* crown
 Your Boles, no more of Penury be known:
 Trade long since dead, reviv'd shall be again
 By th' virtual Influence of your Sovereign,
 Whose gracious Beams, like to the Sun doth shine,
 Upon his subjects by a Power Divine;
 Whose Immence, Majesty, and Glory shall
 Out-last *Times* Age, vnd the Worlds Funeral.
 Blest be the happy minute of his birth
 That elevates our Joyes above the Earth:
Flora the Queen of *May* shall honoured be
 By all the Sons of *Lyrick* Poesy:
 And you my Lord whose prudent care hath bin
 Imploy'd in the great Work to bring Him in,
 Keep Faction down, suppress seditious seed,
 The bag being broke did the Imposthume breed:
 Let it not gather to a head again,
 Infectious matter dwells in a bad brain:
 So shall your years and happiness encrease,
 Live in your Countries love, and die in Peace.

The Speech being ended, the Companies went to their
 respective Halls; and the Gentlemen of the Artillery took
 leave, and marched into the Artillery Ground, taking leave
 of the truly honoured Sir *John Robt. Forby* by their severall Vol-
 lies.

MERCURIUS CALEDONIUS.

COMPRISING

The Affairs now in Agitation in
SCOTLAND:

WITH

A Survey of Forraign Intelligence.

Conamur Tennes Grandia.

From Tuesday 8th. Jan. to Wednesday 16. January. 1661.

How vast a difference there is twixt a true Representa-
tive of a Nation, and that which is carried on
by Faction, may appear by the Firflings of this in-
tire Parliament, which through His Majesties favour we now
enjoy, who to efface the transcendent enormities engendered
by the corruption of the late Commotions under the Heath-
nish pretexts of a Glorious Reformation, have vindicate
themselves and the Nation of being Antimonarchical, which
will shortly appear by their Acts to be published in due time:
However, this zeal of our Repentance, though vigorous, yet
with such discretion it is managed, as it derogateth nothing
from the Loyalty and Wisedome of our Ancestours; for we
finde in our Records so many convincing Laws of Duty and
B Obedience,

Obedience, as are able (without the help of new decrees) to secure the Interest of a ~~Sovereign Proprietor~~, who is as we firmly acknowledge His present Sacred Majesty Charles the Second.

That severe sentence of *Omne Malum ab Aquilone*, must not be laid at our doors, for where such Heroick Ministers of State (as the renowned Earle of Middleton His Majesties Lord High Commissioner : . The Noble and Learned Earle of Glencardin Lord Chancellor : And the generous Earle of Crawford Lord Treasurer ; a Parliament of so excellent a constitution, as sheweth it self by the uprightnesse of the Peers, the ingenuity of the Barrons kindnesse and affection of our Borroughs) are, may be expected, all which is eminently vertuous, especially in restoring the Ancient affection to Parliaments, whose misdemeanours these 20. years past, had almost Shipwrack't their reputation. Especially one thing wherewith our Nation is charged by the rash Act of a pretended Parliament, for the late Kings delivery at Newcastle : I confesse, the reproach is great, though performed by a perverse part of the Nation, yet even they had the solemn Oaths and Engagements of the Lords and Commons in England (Assembled then in Parliament, though rebellious) for all imaginable security of His Majesties Authority and Person, in Honour, Freedom and Safety ; as is visible in all the Printed Transactions of the Time : and if the same Lords and Commons had not mincingly and snakingly gone about to fetter the Royal Prerogative at the Isle of Wight, the English rigid Presbyterian, and bloody Anabaptist, durst not have Covenanted to have murderd the best of Kings, and ranversd the happiest of Governments. But now (blessed be God) the misled people of all the three Nations, is as Briske in their loyalty, as is the most spotlesse soul that's free of the Original guilt of both Covenants.

Before I proceed to this Weeks Intelligence, take along the last Weeks omissions, occasioned by a chearful celebrating of our happy Restauration.

That whereas it was mentioned the Funerals of the late great Marquesse of Montrose, was to be remitted to his Noble Son,

Son, is a mistake ; for our Dread Sovereign , who wants not bounty to the meanest of His Servants, hath likewise gratitude to His best ; and therefore amongst other signal Tokens of His favour, he hath appointed the Solemnity of his Funerals at His Majesties own expence , and to be accompanied by the Lord High Commissioner, the whole Peers and all the Members of Parliament, when he and they shall think expedient.

All places belonging to *Archibald Johnston* of *Wariston* declared void, especially that of Lord Register, in regard he was declared Fugitive and Rebel by the Committee of Estates before the sitting down of Parliament. This same place is conferred by His Majesty on *Sir Archibald Primrose* , a person, who besides his constancy to the Royal Interest in the greatest times of defection, his natural induments being accompanied with so large experiences in the greatest intrigue of State, might justly have commended him.

Now that I am speaking of *literati* , I must not forget His Majesties Lord Advocate, *Sir John Fletcher* , a person of so known integrity , that his loyalty could not be confined to the Cabinet or Bar, his sword being ever ready to plead His Majesties Interest in all honourable occasions. There is likewise a third Secretary to His Majesties Privy Council, *Sir Peter Wedderburn*, who (I may say without vanity) may be a Member of the most serious junto. And as His Majesty hath discovered His excellent choice in His other Officers of State , so His Judgement appeareth in that of these three Gown-men, well known to the world it is, that in the foggiest of the Times , the skilfullest cheat either in Law or Gospel, could never brangle the reasons of these intelligent souls.

The Parliament being met, the day was spent in the debate of passing two Acts, the one for establishing the Lords of the Articles and and Procelle ; the other appointing Commissioners for advancing of Trade, and hearing Bills of complaints.

The

The Names of the Lords, Commissioners of the *Articles* and *Processe*.

Duke Hamilton, Marquess of Montrose, Earl of Erroll, Earl Marshall, Earl of Marr: Earl of Rothesse: Earl of Athole, Earl of Home, Earl of Haddington, Earl of Dumfries, Earl of Callendar; Earl of Hartfield. Sir John Gilmure, Sir Peter Wedderburn, The Barons of Preston, Lee, Polmais, Carden, Durie, Tarbet, Collington, Garfe, Ardrosse, Balmayne: Sir Robert Murray Provost of Edinburgh, Mr. John Paterson Provost of Perth, Alexander Wedderburn Provost of Dundee, William Gray Commissioner for Aberdene, Duncan Nairn Provost of Stirling, Andrew Glen Provost of Linlithgow, John Bell Commissioner for Glasgow, William Cunningham Provost of Air, William Seaton Provost of Haddington, John Irvine Provost of Dumfries, John Orcharton Provost of Arbroth, Hew Sinclair Commissioner for Annan.

Lords Commissioners for *Trade*, *Naviga- tion*, *Manufactories*, *Bills*, and *Complaints*.

The Earls of Sutherland, Murray, Linlithgow, Wigton, Weems, Tillibarden, Roxbrough, Seaforth: The Lords, Cardosse, Frazer, Hackerton, Cochran: The Barons of Lusse, Innes, Cromarty, Broughten, St. Leonards, Philorth, Birkenboy, Blackbarronry, Silvertonhill, Pliscarden, Rossy, Ricartton: Andrew Castares Commissioner for St. Andrews, William Simpson for Dysart, John Williamson for Kirkcaldy, John Ronald for Monrosse, Alexander Black for the East Enstruther, Alexander Cuthbert for Innernes, George Gairns for Burnt-Island, Allan Dunlap for Irving, John Ewart for Kirkcudbright, Walter Watson for Dunbarton, Alexander Burnet for Culrose, James Lawder for Dumbar. The

The establishing these two Courts makes our Laws run in the Old Channel, and sweeps away the unhallowed Names of Committees, which so long had committed our Liberties: They are composed of twelve of each State; their Work is to prepare matters for the Parliament, and though they be not all Peers, yet our Laws and Customes provideth them the Titles of Lords of the Articles, and Lords of the Bills; it is a most admirable expedient for the prevention of unnecessary Disputes, and yet with a reservation, to have matters fairly debated before the Parliament, when businesses so prepared by them are brought to the House.

The Lord Commissioners Grace adjourned the Parliament till the Fryday following, which was the 11th. of *January* 1661. where these followed Acts passed.

An Act asserting His Majesties Royal Prerogative in Calling and Dissolving Parliaments and Convention of Estates by himself, or his Commissioner, and declaring no Laws nor Acts to be binding, but such as have the assent of His Majesty or Commissioner, and rescinding all the Acts made since the Year 1640. in the contrary: As likewise, repelling all Acts Establishing Triennial Parliaments.

An Act declaring it to belong to his Majesties Royal Prerogative, to Elect the Officers of Estate, Lords of Privy Counsel and Session, and repelling all Acts in the contrary.

An Act in favours of *Christian Fletcher*, Spouse to Master *James Granger*, ordaining her a notable reward for being so instrumental in the preserving the Honors of the Crown, and the thanks of the House given her.

Then the Lord Commissioner adjourned the House till *Wednesday* next at two a clock, in regard of the weighty Affairs that are preparing by the Lords of the Articles for that dayes Work.

An

An extract out of the Kingdome of *Englands* Intelligencer.

WE must begin this New-year with the last day of the Old, if it be but to tell the Reader, that the *Parliamentary Intelligencer* (as he has good reason) hath changed his name; the *Parliament* it self (from whom he borrowed that Compellation) being now dissolved, though 'tis not in the power of Malice or Folly to mis-name that *Parliament*, since his Majesty hath pleased with his own Sacred Lips, to bid us call it the *Healing* and the *Blessed Parliament*.

Jan. 1. 1660.

And while we mention names 'tis our duty to observe that this day (New-years day) will not lose its precedency; not only because 'twas the day of His Majesties Coronation in *Scotland*; but also in regard that *CHARLES* Son of his Royall Highnesse *JAMES* Duke of *York* (only Brother to our Lord the *KING*) was this day Christened by *Gilbert* Lord Bishop of *London* at *Worcester-House*: Where were present His Majesty Himself, who with the Duke of *Albemarle* were the two Godfathers, and the Marchionesse of *Ormond* Godmother, there being also present his Highnesse Prince *ROBERT*, the Lord High Treasurer, the Lord Steward and Lord Chamberlain of His Majesties Household, with many other Personages of Honor, besides the Lord High Chancellor himself, Father to her Highnesse *ANNE* Dutchesse of *York*, who the same Night Supped with the Queen, and the next day Dined with His Majesty and His Highnesse the Duke of *York* (her Husband) in the presence Chamber at *Whitehall*. And now the good people of *England* have their wishes, since they see a Grand-childe of that vertuous King (*CHARLES* the Confessor and Martyr) born in *England*, whom it hath pleased his Majesty to create Duke of *Cambridge*, and a Dutchesse of *York* of their own Countrey and of their own Religion.

From

From *Stockholm*, Decemb. 4.

You have questionlesse already heard of those proposals the *Queen Christina* made to the States of this Kingdom, desiring that after the decease of the young King, she might be readmitted to the Crown and Government of *Sweden*, in regard her former resignation had relation only to the late King for life and no longer; which hath been the occasion that the States, who were then upon dissembling their Assembly, continued their consultations by some Commissioners deputed to consider of the premises, who returned back to the Queen her proposals, and obliged her to subscribe a Paper, wherein she renounceth all pretences to the Crown of *Sweden* for ever, and contents her self with that revenue settled upon her for her maintenance during life; she seemed at first to be somewhat unwilling, but upon second thoughts, and seeing that all the Countrey was against her, yeelded to what was not to be avoided. Which affair being determined, it is thought that all the States will depart suddenly.

From *Hamburgh*, Decemb. 15.

The Count of Shippenbach, taking shipping at *Stockholm* to go for *Poland*, there to reside as Ambassador in ordinary for this Crown, the ship that carried him was cast away at Sea, on the 3. instant, himself with 36 persons being drowned, and 24. saved. There is no certainty of the *Queen Christina* her return from *Sweden*, some are apt to believe that she intends to stay there all the Winter. The Swedes have lately mustered their Forces in the Dukedom of *Bremen*, but upon what designe they are to be employed, is not yet known.

Some aver, that they are to be sent to assist the Bishop of *Munster* against the City, which if so, a short time will discover it.

His Majesty passed several Acts at the dissolution of the Parliament, but because most of them relateth to private businesses and Naturalizing Stranger, I'll only set down the most considerable.

An

An Act for the restoring of *Henry Lord Arundel of Warder* to the possession of his Estate.

An Act for restitution of *Thomas Earl of Arundel, Surrey and Norfolk*, to the Dignity and Title of Duke of Norfolk.

An Act to restore to *Wentworth Earl of Roscomon*, of the Kingdom of *Ireland*, all the Honors, Castles, Lordships, Lands, Tenaments, and Hereditaments in *Ireland*, whereof *James Earl of Roscomon* his Great Grand-father, or *James Earl of Roscomon* his Father, &c.

An Act for restoring of *Sir George Hamilton* unto his Lands and Estate in *Ireland*.

An Act for the Attainder of several persons guilty of the horrid Murther of his late sacred Majesty King *CHARLES the First*.

An Act for prohibiting the planting, setting or sowing of Tobacco in *England* and *Ireland*.

An Act for the levying of certain Moneys due upon the collection for the Protestants of *Piedmont*.

An Act for confirmation of Marriages.

An Act for confirmation of Leases and Grants from Colleges and Hospitals.

An Act for the further supplying and explaining certain defects in an Act for the speedy provision of money for disbanding and paying off the Forces of this Kingdom, both by Land and Sea.

An Act for the leavying of the Arrears of the Twelve months Assessment, commencing 24. of *June* 1659. and the Six months Assessment commencing the 25. of *December*, 1659.

An Act for granting unto the King's Majesty 420000. l. by Assessment of 70000 l. by the month, for Six months, for disbanding of the Army and paying off the Navy.

An Act for erecting and establishing a Post-Office.

An Act for the better ordering the selling of Wines by retail, and for preventing abuses in the mingling, corrupting, and vitiating of Wines, and for setting and limiting the prizes of the same.

An Act for making the Precinct of *Covent Garden* Parochial.

An Act for raising of 70000 l. for a further supply of His Majesty.

An Act for prohibiting the exportation of Wool, Wool-Fells, Fullers-earth, or any kind of scouring earth.

At the passing of these Acts, after Sir *Harbottle Grimston* (Master of the Rolls and Speaker of the House of Commons) had made a Speech to His Majesty setting forth the unparalel'd goodnesse of His Majesty to His People, and their Loyalty to His Majesty) it pleased His Majesty himself to make a most Gracious Speech to both Houses, wherein He was pleased to fix a name on this Parliament to live to all posterity, viz. *The Healing and the blessed Parliament*; declaring, That it should be a Rule to His Actions and Councils, to consider, *What is a Parliament like to think of this Action, or this Council?* Adding, how religiously He himself would observe the Act of Indemnity, and would exact the observation of it from all others. After which and other most Gracious Expressions, he referred the rest to be spoken by the Lord High Chancellor, who (according to his custom) excellently set forth the happinesse of His Majesty and His people, which only strive which should expresse most affection to each other; to the joy of all good men, and the Terror of all that refuse their own happinesse by thoughts of embroyling the Kingdom in Blood, whose Designs and Plots are particularly mentioned in his Lordships Speech, which concluded with the Parliament, for then it was dissolved, but will never be forgotten for the good it hath done (by the mercies of God) to this late most wretched Nation.

And since we mention Plots, we cannot but acquaint you, that (besides the prisoners in our last) there are divers others secured, as Colonel *Payne*, Mr. *Knight*, (there are many Knights, but that none may mistake him for a better man, this is Knight the Potter, who after turned preacher, and reprobated all that kept their Allegiance) *Allen*, *Courtney*, (two who are not unknown to their Brethren of that army;) besides that faithful man of Reckoning, Mr. *Cook* of the Bear at *London-Bridge*, whom we must not remember to have come from the Bridge-foot to sit upon Peers in a High Court of Justice.

On Saturday last, Decemb. 29. (which we should have told

you sooner, but that we had no pleasure to mention so sad and universal a Losse, the chiefest of the Nobility and Gentry of the Kingdom met in the House of Peers to attend the Royal Corps of *Mary* Princessse of *Orange*, which being brought about 9 at night from *Denmark-House* to *Westminster*, they proceeded through a Lane of Guards of the Duke of *Albemarle's* Regiment of Foot. First, went several Gentlemen and Knights, next, the Servants of his Highnesse the Duke of *York*; then the Servants of the Queen; after whom came His Majesties Servants, and next the Servants of the deceased Princessse; then two Heralds before *James* Marquesse of *Ormond*, Lord Steward of His Majesties Household, and *Edward* Earl of *Manchester* Lord Chamberlain of His Majesties Household; after whom went *Edward* Lord *Hyde*, Lord High Chancellor of *England*, with the Purse and Mace born before him; after whom came another Herald with a Coronet upon black Velvet, and then the Royal Corps carried by her own Servants, the Pall being supported by six Earls, and the Canopy born over it by several Baronets, His Highnesse the Duke of *York* following the Corps with an Herald before him, and divers persons of Quality bearing his Train. Thus they proceeded till they came to King *Henry* the 7th's Chappel, where the Corps were Interred in a Vault particularly set apart for the Royal Line.

From *Rome* Decemb. 11.

Concerning the affairs of *Modena*, *Parma* and *France* nothing as yet is determined, much may be expected, but little is feared, the Court of his Holinesse seeming to be assured that hardly a Horse will be saddled by the two potentates of *France* and *Spain*, in favour of the Princes who pretend great matters from the Pope, and by themselves are not so much to be regarded. There is a talk here of a certain Duke who hath negotiated with the *Constable Colonna* touching a match with his Sister, notwithstanding the Dukes Lady is yet living: whence some Pamphleteer hath taken occasion to publish a Paper, wherein he sheweth how necessary an evill woman is, that even this day men are found who look about for a second wife, when as the first is yet alive. The Pope moved by his paternal care for the universal Church, hath resolved to lay a general Subsidy on all Christendome, so far as it acknowledgeth his Authority, therewith to assist not only the Empe-
ror

ror (who is sending the Marquesse *Matthei* hither, and to the other Italian Princes for that purpose) but also the Republick of *Venice* ; which done for so many years, hath stood as a Bulwark for Christendome against the common Enemy. The Cavalier *Bar-nino* tender'd a design for making of a new Ditch before the river of *Tyber*, that it should not over-run its Banks for the time to come, but the charges amounting to 300000. Crowns, it is thought more expedient to keep the money, then to spend it that way. From *Naples* we are informed that the late Storm hath not only there done much hurt, but that the Town of *Taranto* by the last flood is likewise quite overflown.

Dito.

The Cardinals *d'Este*, and *Anthony Barberini* have many conferences with the Ambassadors of *Spain*. It is thought, that they are contriving of means to hinder the *Turks* from prosecuting their designs against the *Christians*. From *Civita Vecchia* we are advertised that the Popes Gallies, which have been in the Levant to assist the *Venetians*, are returned thither. It is said, that this next spring his Holinesse will assist the Republick of *Venice* with a more considerable succour then before, to which all other Christian Princes are to be desposed to contribute their shares.

Sunday, Jan. 13. By the Lord Commissioners appointment, Mr. *Robert Lowrie* and Mr. *James Chambers* Minister of *Cullen* Preached before the Parliament, at their own House; the first, Mr. *Lowrie* in the forenoon acquit himself both Piously, Learnedly and Cautelously, the other indeed, though a young man, made appear that he was very old in Learning, and learned in old Learning, which without all doubt produced the effects of such Orthodox principles as he discovered, and if such be the general abilities and disposition of the young Divines of our Nation, it is not to be feared hereafter that the most Artificial spirits of Ambition can ever corrupt them to be Evangelical bray-hounds, to turn the affections of their Congregations from their true Allegiance, as many of the old ones has done: and now since they have preached themselves out of credit, there little crazed nodds is employed in composing Latine Ballads of praise upon his *Majestie*, and till such time as we have Organs in our Cathedrals, to have them sung to the

Tune of Penitential Hymns, let them ev'n cant them on to the
Are of *Hog-ma-nay*.

We are advertised from *London*, that the Fanaticks upon the 7th. instant at night, appeared in some small Bodies at the Royal Exchange, Bishops-gate, and *St. Pauls*, but being surprized by the Train Bands before their number was considerable; after some change of shot, where three fell upon the Lord Major's side, some say more, the Blasphemers quickly threw down Arms and fled several wayes; the night befriended them that there were not so many prisoners as otherwayes might have been: divers are taken, and scandalous treasonable papers found in their pockets; the Alarm was hot and universall, and much of Courage and Loyalty discovered by people of all Stations, the vigilance of a stout Lord Major and brave Citizens, was highly displayed. And blessed be God for it, His Majesty possesses in this our City of *Edinburgh*, such cordial affections as may vye with any in His Majesties three Dominions; for at present, as it is governed by the carefull and provident Sir *Robert Murray* Lord Provost, the admirable discretion of *John Fousie*, *William Wauchab*, *Thomas Calderwood* and *John Boyd* their Bailies, *Edward Edgar* their judicious Dean of Gild, and *Thomas Murray* their faithfull Treasurer accompanied with a prudent Counsell of honest Burgeses, and the diligence of their trusty and experimented Servant Sir *William Thomson*: it is not to be doubted but that remarkable Epithet of the *Good Town*, so frequent in their Charters, and given by the best of Kings for their Fidelity, shall with Addition if needfull, be Ratified by our now Dread Sovereign: for among other things, they have established so upright a Militia under such resolute Commanders, that if all our Fanaticks were united as one man, and durst pe out in their precincts, they could not shun their deserved chastisements, their demonstrations of love hath been so signal in these our late glorious Changes, that if it were possible, to blot them out of the Calendars of time, there's not a childe of the least reason that breaths their air, but has them so registrate in their memories, as by tradition they must needs be bequeathed to Eternity, and that God multiply his blessings upon them both Spiritual and Temporall, so long as they persist in these Loyal principles shall be wrapped up in the dayly prayers of their Affectionate and faithfull Townsman.

As we was ready to close this weeks Intelligence, this following Narration of the Rebels proceedings in England, was last night being the 15. Jan. extracted from the *English Mercurius Publicus*.

London, Jan. 6.

We must desire the Reader to take notice, that those who till now denyed there was a PLOT, were themselves guilty of it; who, though their number (thanks be to God) be very small, yet their malice and blood-thirstynesse is not easie to be equall'd, which is legible enough in their *Sermons* and *Declarations*; For this morning (before they fell to their bloody work) they had a Sermon preached by Venner (heretofore a Wine-cooper; who stirr'd them up to fight for King Jesus; assuring them, that One should chase ten, and ten should chase a thousand. And in their Declaration they tell us (pag. 2.) That their enemies (which are all good men that love Peace and Authority) should not be able to touch one hair of their heads (though now they find both Head and Neck may be touched) That they were cut out for this work; That they will never sheath their swords again, untill Babylon (so they call Monarchy) become a hissing and a curse, and there be left neither Remnant, Son, nor Nephew: That when they have led Captivity captive in England, they will go on to France, Spain, Germany, &c. and rather die then take the wicked Oaths of Supremacy and Allegiance: That they will incite and provock all their brethren in all Countreys to a General Rendezvous: That they will not make any League, or joyn any Affinity with Monarchists, but will rise up against the Carnal, to possesse the GATE (that's the word) to bind their Kings in chains, and their Nobles in fetters of iron.

After this Sermon and Declaration (whereof many Copies were found in one house) those bloody Zelots prepare themselves for Execution this Twelf-day at night; (who can forget the day, since Twelf-day at night 1641. when this desperate Faction drew down upon White-hall, and forced His late Majesty of glorious memory to leave both Parliament and City) in the interim a Friend of their own (touched it seems in conscience) came to the most vigilant Sir Richard Brown Lord Major of the City of London, and privatly gave him notice of their design: After this, came another for the same purpose, (for

(for how can they think that so much villany should passe unrevealed, which requires so many hands and heads so scalding hot?) whereupon his Lordship consulting more the publick than his own safety, adventured forth with only four Harber-deers; and six other persons with Swords to give a timely Alarme to the City, and suppress these wild Rebels, before they grew too numerous and formed, though they had all armed themselves with Back, Brest, and Head-piece, in *Coleman-street* at the *Meeting-house* (that old nest of Sedition) and several other places. This early appearance of the resolute Lord Major kept them from embodying, his Lordship chasing them from place to place, till after eleven at night. About 12. of Clock twixt thirty and fourty of these were met by two Files of the Trained Bands sent forth by the Lord Major; These bade the Rebels stand, and the Rebels asked the Trained Band, *Who they were for*; who answered, *For God and King Charles*; and the Rebels replied, *And we are for King Jesus*; (this is the very answer given of old by the Rebels in King *Johns* time, who called themselves the *Army of God*, and said, *They fought for King Jesus*) at the same instant the Rebels spake, they fired upon the Citizens, who gave them the same reply, whereby two men were killed, at which some retired, and the Rebels suspecting or Perceiving relief coming to the Trained Band) retreated towards *Aldersgate*, where having forced the Watch at the Gate, they went to *White-cross-street*, where being interrupted, they killed the *Constable*, wounded the poor Bell-man and several others there, as well as in other places where they passed; but whether they fled, or what became of them, we have no certainty.

About this time another Party of these Rebels appeared near *Bishops-gate*, where they were met by two Files sent from the Guard at that Gate. There passed few words, but (as before) they fired upon each other, where divers were wounded, one since dead of his wounds, and one taken, who was so hurt he could not get off; These few Citizens finding themselves much overpowered by the Rebels, retired back toward their Guard, where receiving no Relief from their Commander (the Gate being shut) they diverted their course, and the Rebels in the interim found opportunity to escape.

By this time, the *Londoners* were all alarm'd, and grew so numerous

merous, that they needed no assistance from *Westminster*, who could have lent them an Army of Horse and Foot had there been occasion; the Nobility and Gentry all flocking in to attend his Royal Highness the Duke of York, who with the Lord General the Duke of *Albemarle* were ready to mount, upon the least notice from the Lord Major, who now had so dispersed the Rebels, that not one of them was to be found.

The next day, the Lord General sent forth Colonel Sir *Thomas Sandys*, with a Troop of Horse, and 200. of his Grace's own Regiment of Foot, to scour *Cane-wood* (twixt *Highgate* and *Hampsted*) where these savage Rebels (as many as were left) were said to be together. Sir *Thomas* found this Remnant lining a Hedge nigh a Gravel pit, where by night (the Moon not yet shining) himself & some of his men were in more danger of the pit, then of the Rebels; who notwithstanding fired from the Hedge upon the Lord General's Foot, without doing any execution, save one souldier hurt: They had too long served in that excellent Regiment, to fire at such a distance, and therefore swiftly made up to the Rebels, who after the first fire, fled into the Wood, which with help of night, gave them leave to creep away, so as but few of them were taken. Sir *Thomas* surrounded the Wood, and searched diligently the next morning, but no more were to be found.

You would now conclude these Phanatick Rebels totally suppressed; and yet this Wednesday morning (*Jan. 9.*) they are again in Arms. One party were discovered in a Lane beyond *Leaden-Hall*, where they made their first stand, twixt five and six this morning. The Lord Mayor (though he had been in no bed of two nights before) yet was up, and upon the Rebels before they could effect any part of their design. After some firing on both sides, they made a second stand in *Little Eastcheap*, which they made with more vigour then before; and then retired to *London-stone*, where (though their numbers were augmented) they all dispersed.

This passed, the Lord Mayor came down from Wood-street, to another Party of Rebels; and these had been at his Lordships House in *Maiden-Lane* to surprize him in his bed, where they knew he had not slept in two nights before, where they knew he had not slept in two nights before, saying aloud as they march'd, *Now for BROWN, Now for BROWN, At that*

that instant, his Lordship being up, and engaged with the other Party, they lost their design upon his Lordship, but were by some of the Trained-bands and part of His Majesties Life-guard. And here (to give the Rebels their due) they disputed as if they had a greater number and a better cause; but after his Lordship came, Major *Henshaw* made another fresh Charge, those of the Life-guard and the Train'd-bands joyning with him, whereby the Phanatick Rebels were broken, five or six kill'd, and diverse wounded, amongst whom was their spiritual Capt. *Venner*, whose wounds are supposed mortal, The rest were pursued to the Postern-gate in *London-wall*, where seven of them unable to fly further, betook themselves to an House, where though they were summoned, they stood out till five of the seven were kill'd, the other two crying for *Quarter*, which was granted, but as soon as the Officer entered, one of these desperate Rebels stabb'd at him, which falling upon his Corset took no effect.

His Royal Highnesse the Duke of *York* hearing of the resistance of these Rebellious Phanaticks, came up into *London* with the Duke of *Albemarle*, the Earl of *Oxon*; the Earl of *Northampton*, the Lord *Farfax*, and very many more Peers and Noble Gentlemen, with part of the Life-guard, and divers Officers of the Army, ready to serve his Majesty and his Highnesse, if there had been occasion. The people at the sight of his Royal Highnesse, made many great Shouts and Acclamations for joy, his Highnesse returning thanks to the several Officers and Trained Bands, after his Discourse with the Lord Major, who acquainted his Highnesse how well Lieutenant Colonel *Cox*, Major *Henshaw*, Capt. *Clark*, and other Officers had behaved themselves in this service, there being not one Rebel (how mad and desperate soever) but is either kill'd, fled, or prisoner, whilst there are now so many, that several prisons are too full, for whose particular names we here want room.

Yesternight (*Jan. 8.*) Sir *Arthur Hasilrig* died in the Tower of *London*. *London*, Thursday, the 10th. *Jan.* His Majesty safely returned from conducting his Royal Mother to *Portsmouth*, besides his own Guards the affections of the Gentry appeared highly in Rendezvouzing wherever His Sacred Person was; since his coming to *Whitehal*, there is fifty Noble-men and Gentlemen of each of the three Nations to keep Guard at the Court.